THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into Engliſh Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others.

Set forth and Allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads; which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. XIII.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOS. III. XVI.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,
Printed for the Company of Stationers.
M.DCCX.

BRITISH MUSEUM

The PSALMS of DAVID In METRE.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THe man is blest that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sate in scorners chair.
But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

He shall be like the tree that grows
near to the rivers side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgment stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place or sight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Also the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people still contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? say they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-stocks,
throughout the world so wide.
5 For in his wrath he shall reprove
their pride and scornful way
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them shall say,
I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
Will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himself
unto me thus said
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.
9 Thou shalt them bruise even like to those
that under foot are trod:
And as a potters vessel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore, and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.
11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
when ye to him draw near.
12 See that ye kiss and do embrace
his Son without delay:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish from the right-way.
13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
Then only they that trust in Christ
shall happy be, and blest.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more!
2 They break my heart when as they say
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both
and thou holdst up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me instantly.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept, and rose again:
For why? I know assured ly
the Lord did me sustain.
6 If thousands up against me see
I will not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God
for thee now I do call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheek-bones
of these wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Who on thy people dost bestow
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
2 To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
4 For thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs
and ill with thee dwells none.
Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and baſe flatterer
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee,
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes;
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
Though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my fainting ſoul up take,
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.
5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
In the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
Or fear of them that be my foes.
And would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity.
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me purſue
and ſtill deſire me,

5 Leſt like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſs:

5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs
and mine integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.
11 I take my help to come of God,
ſhall my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:
14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall on his own head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSALM. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand,
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand:
4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
ſo viſit doſt not ſpare?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree:
And thou haſt alſo crown'd him with
glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

PSALM. IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry ſkie.

3 Becauſe my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk
and wicked ſo confound
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come
and cities overthrown:
With them likewiſe is periſh
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
my foes do yet remain:
For from the gates of death thou doſt
ſtill raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide
their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world,
that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread,
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth deſight:
o doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what's moſt baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The Second Part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Liſt up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand
16 That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
19 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complaint
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt:
20 To judg the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly flie,
as doth the winged fowl.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bow
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought
Alas, the just and righteous man
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royal majesty,
The poor and simple mans estate
considereth in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind;
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse;
6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as any rain,
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk:
'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how
to speak deceitfully.
3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout
To speak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our lips shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppress,
I will arise now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the dross is tri'd,
And hath no less than seven times
in fire been purifi'd.
7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore oppress,
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest:
4 Lest that mine enemy do say,
behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall not depart:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THere is no God do foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high
the whole race of mankind;
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who shall give thy people help
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce.
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

WIthin thy Tabernacle, Lord
who shall inhabit hill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose words are just and streight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth
whose tongue speaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men.
But those that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his cov'nant so
that he doth lose thereby.
That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyn.
7 Whoso doth all things as you see
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou hast not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the saints
that in the world do dwell,
Namely unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.
3 Their sorrows shall be multiplied,
who run so hastily
To offer to the idol-gods
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereto
my lips shall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost preserv
my lot from all mischance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall
in beauty doth excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to m
doth please me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right,
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
rejoyce exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope,
to rise again; for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for, Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me teach the way to
where there is joy in store,
And where at thy right hand there
pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

OLord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
and are so full and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within some secret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe
and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this present life.
6 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'd
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leav
the rest to theirs behind.
17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God my strength and fortitude
of force I must love thee
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.
5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace,
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake
8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high,
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſkie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
encompaſſed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume me, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear
14 When thou, O Lord with great rebuke
thine anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of
the world diſcovered are.
15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that ſought me to inthrall.
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open land
that ſo I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to mine innocence,
ſo did he me regard,
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments
caſt not away from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in any caſe.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuouſly wilt do.
25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimpleſort
in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the ways of God;
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent
ſaving our God alone.

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in ſwiftneſs of my pace,
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight.

To break in ſunder bars of braſs
he gave my armsthe might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill encreaſe my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould go,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroyed
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be ſcatter'd all abroad
that up againſt me riſe.
39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid
yet heard he not their grief

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen ſ
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſom to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy Word I du'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me
and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt thy king,
and doſt reſerve in ſtore:
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his ſeed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T.

THe heav'ns and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of th' Omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelfſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech
where their ſound is not heard,
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trim
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſky from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
Juſt are the Lords commandements
and glad both heart and mind
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether,
10 And more to be embraced are
then fined gold alway:
The honey and the honey-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill,
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.

And

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
The Lord will his Anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly,
9 O save and help us, Lord and King,
whenwe to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy strength and in thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Because the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
herefore his goodness and his grace
to save him will not fail.
Thine enemies shall feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.
And like an oven burn them, O Lord
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the land
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For why? much mischief they contrived
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place.
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly
And helpest not when I make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
continually dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them still deliver.
5 They were deliver'd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm then to a man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.
7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths and nod the head
and on this wise do say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But from the prison of the womb
I was by thee reteaft:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope
while I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me gredily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder brek,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore! pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, save thou my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns
L rd, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord
thou, Jacob, honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd
and those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name
their hearts shall live for ever.
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worshiph
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen so
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bo w their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him
while any world shall last.
31 They shall declare and plainly shew
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need:
2 He doth me fold in cotes most safe
the tender grass fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last
thy grace shall me defend.
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need,
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he setteth me to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house forevermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand

And plac'd below the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend unto thy hill,
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
and hath not sworn to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
most highly shall regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.
6 This is the stock of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race
7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and trial of the sword.
9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Also thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach
and such as go aside.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his path
the lowly man alway.
9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such away
as he doth best accept.
12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.
14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my fee out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.
16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.
20 Let mine integrity
and uprightness still be,
My sure protection and defence,
because I wait on thee.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T. S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.

1 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reigns and heart espy.
2 Thy loving kindness in my sight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort
that hurtful things devise.
My hands I wash and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee,
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou dost dwell.
9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill,
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing else in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I in righteousness resolve
my time and days to spend:
Therefore, that I may never swerve,
let my grace me defend.
12 My foot is staid for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Since God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire
till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell;
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, said'st thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:
Yet then the Lord himself did take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.
15 I utterly should faint, but that
this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
Gods goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must,
He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.
3 Repute me not among those men
in sin that take their fill:
That speak right fair unto their friends
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds
which they did most regard:
And after their inventions
let them receive reward.
5 Because they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore,

instead of building of them up,
destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly!
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confess.
He is our strength and our defence,
our foes for to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bless, guide and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates
give ye with one accord,
All praise and honour, might and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majesty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.
His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
And in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord doth move the floods,
their fury to restrain:
And he likewise as Lord and King
for evermore shall reign.
11 The Lord will give his people strength
whereby they shall increase:
And he will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me,
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord.
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
my wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'd'st away thy face,
my mind was sore dismaid.
8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty,
or give thy truth its praise?
10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of thee help I require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro
and mad'st me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my soul incessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for my might and aid,

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my soul, which is thy due:
Because thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart
my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 A mong my foes I am a scorn,
m y friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As little use of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord, I trust in thee for aid
n t to be overtrod:
For I confess, and still have said
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord express
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,
because on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies
And cruelly with pride and spite
against the just devise.
19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them?
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your strength depend:
For those that put their trust in him
he ev r will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord doth clean pass by:
And he whose sin is likewise hid,
and cover'd secretly.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist
to driness did convert.
5 I did therefore confess my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive
and all my sins pass over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
shall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and m le
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God
his goodness shall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
with chearfulness rejoyce.

PSAL

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalms and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument also
that soundeth with ten strings.
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to pass hath brought.
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.
8 All men on earth both least and most
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.
10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his seat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.
17 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.
19 That he of death and great distress,
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
Also my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and so rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again,
And me deliver'd instantly
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor distressed man for help
unto the Lord did call,
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.
9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear
and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceits and strife

14 Turn

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite ſpirit he
ſalvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliverance from them all
the Lord doth them ſecure.
20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and
their very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever ſafe and ſound:
And as for thoſe that truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſs.
3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies withſtand;
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
That ſo the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a pit
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no ca
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.
9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay
my parts ſhall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n and earth
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did ſhew good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting did I faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.
16 But they in mine adverſity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfull
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine only dear,
out of theſe lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
23 But Lord, thou ſee'ſt what ways they take
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake.
as men that fall their friend.

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God.
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
even ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
he's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them moſt heartily rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked by his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
Within thy houſe ſhall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill.
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſs and the green herb
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade and decay.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun even at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
let not thine anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome wicked enterpriſe.
9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſs:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.
10 Wait but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The leud men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn

For

For he doth see their term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow also is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whose life is innocent.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart
which was to kill the just:
So shall the bow in shivers break
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate
is to be valu'd more
Then all the leud and wicked mans
rich pomp and heaped store.
17 For though their power be most strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.
19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,
or smoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth sustain.
22 For they whom God doth bless shall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.
23 The Lord the just mans steps doth guide
and all his ways doth bless:
To every thing he takes in hand
he giveth good success.
24 Though he do fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to sink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not shrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
26 He gives always most lib'rall
and lends where there is need
By which he doth from God secure
a blessing to his seed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedness,
and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where-ever he doth go
his foot shall never slide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But though he fall into his hands,
yet God will succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.
35 The wicked have I seen most strong
and plac'd in high degree,
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.
37 Mark and behold the perfect man
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, wo to them,
destroy'd they all shall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.
39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from leud men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not
I humbly thee desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt,
and loathſom are to ſee:
While all through mine own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.
7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
Alſo my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that do ſeek my life, lay nates,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoyce my fall to ſee.
17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.
18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked ſay in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word
but kept me cloſe and ſtill
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt
with muſing, thought and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out,
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wal, I for
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge & plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire,
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The Second Part.

I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I show.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away
But let thy love and verity
preserve me every day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompassed about:
My sins so greatly do increase,
I cannot spy them out.
17 For why? In number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust
my refuge help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that doth provide
for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will set him free.
2 The Lord will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.
3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul which is full wo
that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure
my ruine secretly.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low that without doubt
he cannot rise again.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept
and it maintained well:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

Like as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-springs to obtain,
So doth my soul desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight!
3 The tears all times are my repast
which from mine eyes do slide:
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul as at pits brink
most heavy is and sad.
For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praise the Lord most High.
5 My soul why art thou sad always
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.
By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
doth haste to send relief.
6 My soul within me is cast down,
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordans land
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all assays:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.
9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppress,
and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward part
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?
11 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint
with pain and grief oppress?
Why do sad thoughts without restraint,
thus rage within my breast?
12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord
from them that evil be,
From wicked and deceitful men
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that
my foe oppresseth me?
3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then shall I to thine altar go
with joy to worship there:
And on my harp give thanks
O God my God most dear.
5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth always
at need send me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell;
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst drive the Gentiles out
with a most powerful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own sword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:
because thou lov'dst them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st
Jacob in sundry wise.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down foes
as did against us rise.
6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage
thou didst them all confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host
but leavest us to shame.
10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes;
so were we overtrod:
They did us rob, and spoil our goods,
we were dispers't abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scatter'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing-stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

14 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where-e'r they go or walk.
15 With ſhame and great confuſion
I am afflicted ſore:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is cover'd o're.
16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.
19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Shall he not ſearch and find this out
for he doth know our thought.
22 But 'tis for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
even ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? wake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou haſt forgot.
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
our troubles come ſo faſt:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defens
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown
thou art moſt richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to th
yea all thy foes, O king.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
Therefore hath God anointed
with joy above the reſt.
9 With mirrh and ſavours ſwe
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palac
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
at thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen, the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou may'ſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though the earth move, we will not fear
though mountains high and ſteep,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep.
3 No, though the ſea do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair ſtoud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of our God
and waſh his holy place

1 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell
the Lord will surely slay.
2 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
3 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
4 Come here and see with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
5 By him all wars are husht and gone,
though countreys did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and much rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall be,
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise,
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.
7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place;
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered,
and together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so
they wondred, and they were
Astonisht much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail instantly.
6 As thou with eastern wind the ship
upon the sea dost break,
They were destroy'd: and events
have heard our fathers speak
7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteousness always.
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joye:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereof
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this most mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I shall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
its study exercise.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp.
5 Why should I fear affliction-
ous and sorrowful toy

Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?
6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most,
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast,
7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ransom unto God
sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men, as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their houses, goods, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest,
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

13 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts
to be most loud and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit
with wo they pass away.
16 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive.
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take his leave.
19 Yet in this life he counts himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he should live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts,
that perish utterly.

PSALM XCVII.

THe mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come,
before long time be spent;
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face;
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble;
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble:
6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness;
For God is Judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Lift Israel
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me;
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the wood:
On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods:
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me:

16 To

16 To the wicked
thus saith th' eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And bat'st to be
by discipline reformed?
My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey seek out;
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame;
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue:
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.
22 Consider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me say,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth to judge and try,
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me
by law to love and fear,
6 And when these things are try'd,
then shall the heav'ns record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'st it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more than I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine
in woods that eat their fills
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day
And yet their works are foul and vain
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what face dares't thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend
to cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou rann'st and dost
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile.
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,
and still doth use the same.
Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so near;
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.
A little while I do wink,
as though I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
But sure I will not let
to strike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.
Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
Wash me, O Lord, and make me cleane
from this unjust and sinful act,
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloudy fact.
Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin alas doth still remain
before my face without release.
Against thee only I have sinn'd,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find,
yet were thy judgements just and right.
In sin too manifest alas
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother to boot was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.
If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that I may praise thee with my voice:
And that my strength may now amend,
and broken bones also rejoyce.
Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me rest,
which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy spirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.
Thus when I shall thy mercies know
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low
by mine example shall flee sin.
O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.
Touch thou my lips, my tongue unbar,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alwy.
And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest none.
The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
Because in truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th' effect.
Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill.
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.
Thou shalt accept then our offring
of peace and righteousness alway,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. M.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my sins deface.
Yea, wash me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eye.
Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face:
That in the things which thou hast do
upright thou may'st appear:
And when thou judgest all may see,
that thou art very clear.
Behold, in wickedness my kind
and shape I did receive:
My sinful mother at the first
in sin did me conceive.
But lo, truth in the inward part,
is pleas'nt unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.
Purge with hyssop, Lord, beseeching thee,
I shall be cleansed so

Loe, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou O Lord,
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight;
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and stable spirit.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, that so they may
turn to thee evermore.

The Second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
Th at praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
Lord, thou wilt not despise
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. I. E.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
Why doth thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue natures in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharp.
3 On mischief why set'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk in right?
Thou hast more hate to false tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou'dst delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the fleering style,
O false deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound;
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 That just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THe foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all;
why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt and they also
a hainous work have wrought
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look't down from heav'n upon
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all;
There is not any that doth good,
there is not one at all.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and fear
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. LIV. I. H.

GOd, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Into the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.

Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth never stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name, for there in still
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With grief I pray full sore oppress,
sorrow doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill,
And in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dread and fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no shift can make.
7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
Till I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boistrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their false and double tongue:
For I have spi'd their city full
Of rapine, strife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night & day through-out (out)
inclose her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief wrought,
and sorrow great withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me instantly
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cri'd,
he did not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
And though they were as soft as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise he will accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep to pit
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL.

PSAL. LVI. I. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprise
to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most High of might.
3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays,
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have tri'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou dost not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
Thou see'st how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.
8 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart most free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. I. H.

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and the things
be gone and overpast.
3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and bend:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid
to save me from their spite,
That to devour me have assay'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongues
like swords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.
8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my soul to snare
but they are fall'n in it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
And I my self, before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people, I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the sky.
13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Extol thy self on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right;
Be all your judgments true and just,
regarding no mans might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent,
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and shut doth stop her ear.
5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well;
No, though he were the chief of choice
and did therein excell.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fall are set
in their mouth round about

5 Hellonites that are so great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
6 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth-right;
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in sight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
Before the thornes that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow;
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take;
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell
thus good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid, and save me from my foe,
O Lord, I pray to thee.
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me free and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.
5 Arise, O God of Israel,
smite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their sin do stand.
6 At night they fly and seek about
like dogs they howl also:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.
7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espi'd,
and thou their deeds dost see:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The strength that do thou for withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still;
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthless tongs
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spy.
15 They seek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Not find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all assays.
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me shild
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didst us a-way forsake,
and scatter all about:
Such great displeasure thou didst take
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the Land so sore
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagued thy
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou dost shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy Word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.
7 Gilead is giv'n to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
o'er Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to feel
for favour unto me.
9 But who will bring me to this city
into this city strong?

Or else to whom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, will not thou, which did'st forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts,
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and uttermost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With riches great will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,
and still doth me defend.
8 O have your trust in him always,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betimes
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.
4 And whil'st I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
6 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
7 And under covert of thy wings
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And those that seek my soul to spill,
death shall them soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be shopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. XIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
O shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and evermore fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with trust shall come to thee.
Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell,
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou are beset about,
and compast with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout
to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost allwage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and evening in great mirth
send praises up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill:
and bless her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought!
Mark well the wondrous works that he
or man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:

All

All such as shall him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.
The people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
6 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.
7 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tri'd.
8 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay:
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him instantly.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.
Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
shall ever bless us all.
7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth possess
of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax
and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnifie.
5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place,
That father is of fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and thus doth
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy foe
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them through the wildern'st
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down
heard were great clars of thunder,
Mount Sina shook in such a sort
as if 't would break in sunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was wash't:
And if so be it barren was't,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thy (special) grace.

3 x

The Second Part.

God will give women causes fuit
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills most high,
and thus with pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive led'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did enthrall.
Thou madst them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us his grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The Third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we escape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his enemies heads,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continue still to walk.
22 From Basan will I bring, said he
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
Even thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
25 The singers go before
the Minstrels follow,

And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath given power to thee
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us
for ever to endure.
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-men rank,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hand
to God their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
33 For he doth ride, and ever did
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunderclaps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying oft I weary am:
my throat is hoarse and dry
My sight doth fail with looking
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are fed:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs upon my head.

5 Th[illegible]

Though let ab ſtuts they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.
5 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.
6 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.
9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do faſt my deſir to chaſt
yea, if I weep and moan:
This in my teeth likewiſe is caſt
by ſcornes every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime,
To ſeek which way to work me ſpite,
of me they ſing and rhyme.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away.
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
ranſom me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſee'ſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin,
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bowe down their backs, and do them bin
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgreed
their ſeed do thou expel:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents e're dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to trans
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them be ſtrapt miſchief ſtill
ſince they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief,
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the ſame always
with a thankſgiving ſong.
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee
ſuch mind thy grace hath born
Then either ox or caſtren be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life
for ever ſhall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth
the poor when they complaint
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,
the ſea, with ſpoil and ſtream

Wisp. 4 [illegible] they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.
7 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help me, I thee desire.
With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wish me ill.
Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So so, there goes the game.
But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.
That they may say always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.
But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed, and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. I. H.

MY Lord my God, in all distress
my hope is whole in thee:
then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.
As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.
Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and pow'r:
From folk unjust, and also them
that cruelly devour.
Thou art the stay whereon I rest,
thou Lord of hosts art he;
Yea, from my youth I thought it best
still to depend on thee.
Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morn
As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong
Wherefore my mouth [illegible] shall
be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue shall never fail
to honour thee always.
Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away
do not my soul forsake.
Among themselves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul lay wait.

The Second Part.

Lay hand, and take him now, they say,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
most sure there cometh none.
Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief I may
in haste have help from thee.
With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Suppress them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.
My mouth thy justice shall record
that daily help doth send:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
Yet will I go and seek forth thee,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving-health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.
For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

That I thy strength and might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
O Lord, thy justice doth exceed
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh who is like to thee!
Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help, and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.
Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with viol [illegible]

My

My hart shall sound thy laud always,
O Isr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
Also my soul shall much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgements to the king,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills also apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And so destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
refreshing land new sown.
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall leave to waste,
to change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord, and have command
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soul to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Also the bloud that they shall shed
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities also well shall speed;
the fruits thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Isr'els God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth still praise the same,
Amen, amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

HOwe'er it be, yet God is good
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well:
2 But as for me, I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
Before that I was well aware,
my steps did turn aside.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd with great disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight:
5 Always free from adverlity
and every sad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much with their tongue
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'n
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly speak of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.

10

So God's people oftentimes turn back
to see their's prosp'rous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The Second Part.

How can it be that God, say they
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But then I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slipp'ry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroyed, and consum'd
to death so horribly.
Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall fall and pass away.

The Third Part.

Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:
So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
Nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never,
For of my health he is the strength,
and portion even for ever.
But lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one;
And those that trust in any thing
saving in thee alone.
Therefore will I draw near to God
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J. R.

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us
In all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-sheep?
Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
Amidst thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They set us signs on every wall
banners displaid abroad.
As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So thine the bills and swords of theis
within thy temple now.
The cielling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords
they beat them down at once.
Thy places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name
they rase down to the ground.
And thus they say within their heart
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
Gods Houses through the land.
Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
How long, Lord, shall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy Name?
Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw
from us so long away?
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is seen.
The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are most fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night are also thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beasts devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their pow'r
the poor that much do rue.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery;
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increas't of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high;
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high,
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God who rules both heaven & earth,
the righteous Judge alone:
He's he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dreg
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God always,
and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through them,
and they are fall'n asleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half asleep their chariots stood,
no horseman once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doth rise
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:

bring

Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
If ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt mine eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I fin
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, This ſurely is
mine own infirmity;
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou leddſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes and by Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard & learn'd
even of our fathers old;
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that after came:
Who ſhould Gods mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.
6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked heart
to know their God aright.
9 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their life
according as he ſaid:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he did ſhew ſtill.

The Second Part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself discloſe
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thanos?
13 He did divide and part the ſea,
through which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.
14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirr'd up him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.
18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt;
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 They ſpake againſt him, and thus ſaid
in their unfaithfulneſs,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?
20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed,
So did his indignation
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt,
26 He bad the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them
31 And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth
and choice of Iſrael.
32 Yet ſell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him inſtantly,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtreng'th
their help, and God moſt high.
36 Though with their mouths they nothing (did
but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word

The Fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the cov'nant that he made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath
and did them not ſurpriſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like to wind and rain
Paſſing away, and never doth
return and come again.
40 How oftentimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke:
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted him full ſoon,
Preſcribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done?
42 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his powre
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fil'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpiller give:
And of the labour of their hands
locuſts did them deprive.

47 W

47 With hail-stones he destroy'd their vine,
so that they all were lost:
And also all their sycamores,
did he consume with frost.
48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattel smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation sore:
Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preserve and keep:
And carry them through wilderness
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
He brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of sea
were overwhelmed all.
54 And brought them unto the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And these cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still,
And would not keep his testimonies,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The Sixth Part.

58 And grieved him with their hill altars,
and with their idols graven
And with their idols grievously
provoked him to ire.
59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The wickedness of Israel
he did so much detest.
60 The tabernacle he forsook
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even in his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with
and maids had no marriage. (fire;

64 And with the sword the priests all
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.
65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom sleep could not confine;
And like a mighty giant that
refreshed is with wine,
66 With em'rods in the hinder part
his enemies he smote:
And put them unto such a rump
as should not be forgot.
67 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joseph did refuse;
Also the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
68 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the most noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.
69 And there he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the Earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.
71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Israel
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear
the beasts devour and waste.
3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have;
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies do jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And shall thy wrath and jealousie
not any more asswage?
6 Upon those people pour thy fire,
which did thee never know;
All realms which call not on thy Name
consume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.

8 In

4 Beat not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

5 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same;
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood
which they spill in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
and bound in irons strong.
Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps seven-fold do thou
repay again the same.
13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that dost Israel keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set
on cherubins most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.
2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses in likewise.
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear their pray?
Thou dost them feed with sorrow deep
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.
7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
Which much doth please our enemies,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.
9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place
and set its roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about
with shade that from it came,
Also the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy
her hedge plucke up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby
the same do spoil and waste.
13 The boar out of the wood so wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down!
Behold, and with thy help sustain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleasant vine, thine Israel,
which thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast let us see
and saved us from our sinne:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name
19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay,
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God alway.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet
some joyful psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute most sweet
on every pleasant string.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is us'd to be done
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute, which was made
By Jacobs God, and must still well
be evermore obey'd.

This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace set him free
from burning brick of clay.
When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I help thee instantly:
And I did answer thee withall
in thunder secretly.

Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodness of the Lord
with murmuring didst move.
10 Hear, O my people Israel,
and I'll assure thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 How soon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow?
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as liars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should wish great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMid the press with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, said he, will you pronounce
false judgments to award:
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewise by every one
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long;
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in council they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.

7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre;
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them
in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou did so the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one.
As unto Siſer, and Jabin,
beside the brook Kiſon,
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt destroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forrests spills;
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and thowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.
18 That they may know and understand,
thou art the God most high:
And that thou doſt with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be
2 My soul doth long full sore to get
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong,
Also the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
my onely God and King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy face do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
Yea, happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art;
Which to thy house do mind the way
and seek it in their heart.
6 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still,
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full
no faintness there shall be: (fast,
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.
8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God most high.
9 O God our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed
from thraldom and from band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.
3 And thou thine anger didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving Health,

8 I'll hearken what God saith to me,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or fray:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

1 LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me instantly:
For with great pain and grief oppress
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my way
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me expects,
and me defend alway:
For through the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
For why? thou art so much O might
all powers is thine own,
Thou workest wonders still to
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
because my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise
And heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, I find
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.
17 Ourgne some sign of favour show,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

1 THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name.
5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with all their
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasantness
are comprised all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me;
I call: and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.
7 Yea, like to one shut up full fast
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief & woe,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
see all thy wonders great?
Or there shall they thy justice know
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer also e're it be day
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying still
from youth many a year,
Thy terrors which do wound me
with troubled mind, bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful ire
full sore upon me lie.
Thy terrors they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.
18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full great
beset me on each side.
19 Thou setteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heav'ns support
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My servant David to perswade
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.
5 The heav'ns do shew with joy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
Or every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the seas
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them cease and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast it quite destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, with east & west
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praise thy name

Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is blest that knows aright
the joyful sound, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.
17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodness that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I have found,
for he doth please me well:
And have anointed him king of
my people Israel.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.
23 The enemies shall not oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Nor shall the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague
and strike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy also shall
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn shall be
exalted very high.
26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
Also the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take
also, on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will raise
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil
my mercy I will hold.
30 Also his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
O that his seat shall still remain
while heaven and earth endure!

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgments have no aw,
nor will not them observe,
32 Or if they do not use aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But set all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And so will scourge them for their sin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodness
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulness
in any wise decay.
35 But sure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.
37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
also his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.
39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest all his bulwarks down,
casting them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour
to, thou hast made to joy.

44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown and cast
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?

50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodness
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breast have I,

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise be given unto thee,
O God the Lord most high,
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, say I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest,
In all times past, yea so long since
as cannot be expressed.

1 E're there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

1 Thou grindest man through grief & pain
to dust or clay, and then,
Thou unto them again dost say,
Return ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a sleep, or like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade:

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe're it be night,
all withered dead, and dry,

7 For through thine anger we consume
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou sett'st before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as doth a blast,
and are not call'd again.

10 The time of our abode on earth
is threescore years and ten:
But if we come to fourscore years,
our life is grievous then

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the strength and chief
we dote so much upon,
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
and we as blasts are gone.

12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That so we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon
and then most cheerfully,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand,
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid:

4 And with his wings shall cover thee
and keep thee safely there

Gh truth and truth thy fence shall be,
no fear as shield and spear.
4 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:
5 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Yea thousand more at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest
and stay my hope on thee:
For the most High I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
Them still in all thy ways thy shall
preserve and prosper thee:
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder foll and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me,
I'll save him by my might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, & days of w eake
I will fulfill his time:
The goodness of my saving health
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most Hig
to sing with one accord:
2 To shew the kindness of the Lor a
betime e're day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-stringed instrument,
or lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me so rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this work to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.
7 Whenas the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they shall for ever waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high
and thou dost reign therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
shall be destroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high
With fresh and new prepared oyl
anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish upon high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with majesty most bright:
And to declare his strength likewise,
hath girt himself with might.
The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
2 E're that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
3 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
yea ore and make a noise:

The floods, I ſay, did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.
3 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in fight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
4 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great,
are very ſure: therefore
Doth holineſs right well become
thy houſe for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
That Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt than
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not caſt off
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlip
before that I could call:
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the fall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find;
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſeat
with wicked men to ſit:
Who with pretence inſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?
21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſure and ſtrong defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchief fall
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made all

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our Guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in desart.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
9 Wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I swore when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
2 Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
3 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.
4 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.
5 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praise:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
6 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
7 All praise and honour also dwell
ever before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worship evermore
ascribe unto the Lord.
9 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name:
Also into his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The Second Part.

10 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.
11 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd
that it can never move.
12 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
13 The heavens shall joyfully begin,
the earth likewise rejoyce:
The sea with all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.
14 The fields shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth:
15 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
Also the iles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkness likewise twain,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies shall burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewise declare and shew
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
Also to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.
9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they shall sing
with a most chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just
with pleasure for his part:
Gladness and joy likewise to them
that are of upright heart.

1 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both rore and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills,
triumph before his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew:
And at his foot-stool worthily him
that holy is, and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake:
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear
and answeredst them again:
But their inventions punished,
which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
within his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice.
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth
2 Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God hath,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture-sheep.
4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 O let me understand the ways
that good and holy be.
Within my house I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:
3 And I no kind of wickedness
will set before my sight.
I hate their works that fall away;
they shall not cleave to me

4 From

6 Me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
Him I'll destroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII.

HEar thou my prayer, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.
And as an owl in desart is,
so, I am such an one:
7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wise
my foes they do me scorn:
And them that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.
9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes distill'd.
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.
11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grass
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, forever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy show
to Zion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For in the very stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sight.
15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
17 To pray'r of the poor desolate
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their pray'rs for to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lords renown shall spread.
19 From his high sanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n most high he hath
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that were condemn'd to die
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be assembled to perform
their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did say,
24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also, they are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 They all shall perish and decay,
but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

PSALM

PSAL. CIII. V. I.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.
3 What gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their suff'rings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents bear
unto their children dear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosa and beauty flowry wights
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their affaults
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and soul
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIV. V. I.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name!
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear
So passing in glory,
that great is thy
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear!
2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thy self clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.
3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much swift ness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things
as seemeth him best.
5 He groundeth the earth
so surely and fast,

Yea it cost so move
none shall have such power,
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At any voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.
8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointed
remain they do still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run,
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft-times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.
13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuse:
But grass doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for mans sake,
To his face to refresh,
and heart to make strong
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long.
17 In them may birds build
and make there their nest:
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are footsteps
for wild goats to rest:
Also the rock stony
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is set
her seasons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darkness doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giv'st them food.
22 Assoon as the sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.
25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There mighty ships sail,
and some lie at rode:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
still well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.
Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take
vile dust then they be.

30 Again

30 Again, when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.
33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
Also the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
set it still desire,
And say with the faithful,
Praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, Sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
Also let the heart also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
Seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servants are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also:
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob should obey,
And for eternal covenant
to Israel alway.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode.
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hands
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land
of bread destroy'd the store:
But yet against the time a friend
did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.
19 The king sent and deliver'd him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord, to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdom teach his senators
rightly to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of
did sojourn to and fro.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat;

And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The Fourth Part.

26 His faithful servant Moses here
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 His wonderful and mighty signs
among them he did shew:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And his commission and his word
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
instead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines and all the trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
also did overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grashoppers abound:
35 Eating the grass in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land,
with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver caused them
from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alway:
2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway.
4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me, I pray:
And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess,
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart express.
6 Both we and our forefathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and very loudly done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand:
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the sea, yea, the Red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known
and spread abroad his fame.
9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did
deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But very soon unthankfully
his works they clean forgot:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait:
14 But sinned in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust,

And

26 Led In the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
27 Who then their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.
28 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
29 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
30 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
31 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
32 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
33 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The Third Part.

34 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
35 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd themſelves
forgetful and unkind, (ſelves
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
36 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.
37 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an hark'ning mind.
38 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
e're they ſhould ſee the land:
39 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
40 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
41 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
42 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

43 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted it
from race to race alway.
44 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſht for their ſake:
45 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
46 Nor as the Lord commanded them
did they the people ſlay:
47 But were among the heathen mixt
and learn'd their wicked way:
48 They did their idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay:
49 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
50 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring hands
the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters ſhould
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
51 Thus were they ſtained with the work
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring went aſtray.
52 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
53 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

54 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
55 Full oftentimes from thraldom had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
56 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs
he hearkned to their cry.
57 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
though they had been their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may triumph and rejoyce
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

1 Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gath'red them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in those desarts so void:
Their faintness them assaulted, and
their souls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd,
7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
and heard their sad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to bear such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God
they proudly did rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low
they then fell down with grief
And none was found that could them help
or give them some relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness brought them out
and from deaths dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass
with strong and mighty hand:
The irons bars in sunder brake,
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel
by reason of their sin:
And for their great transgression
which they continue in.
18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat,
no relish they could have:
Whereby death had them almost brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers dire
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
to him most thankfully:
23 And speak of all his wondrous work
with gladness and with joy.
Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearful floods
to compass and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reason lost
and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they so fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extol his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.
33 The wilderness he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-springs he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures decks
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who also maketh the brute beasts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppressours stout,
Diminishing through many plagues
that compass them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppress,
And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.
41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. Jli Ili

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewise so;
I will advance my voice in song,
that I thy praise may show.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praises sing to thee:
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
above the heavens high:
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.
5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
Display likewise upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.
7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoths ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and Iuda
shall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city strong shall be
leader and guide to me?
Also by whom to Edoms land
conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou also, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold;
O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, because thou art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes
then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
Set his right hand, Lord, suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin.
8 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste,
let them seek to be fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

13 Let his posterity be quite
destroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedness
from Gods remembrance fall:
And never let his mothers sin
be done away at all.
15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them for ever stay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Since mercy he forgot to show,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful hearted wight.
17 As he did cursing love, it shall
happen unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
far from him it shall go.
18 As he with cursing clad himself
so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones shall fall.
19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withall:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded shall.
20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.
21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God
deal graciously with me:
Deliver me for thy Names sake,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
Also within my pained breast,
my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatness of my flesh
is gone with grief and care.
25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercies great,
save and deliver me.
27 And they shall know thereby, that this
is thy most mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that hast it done,
they well shall understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
When they rise up, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.
29 Let them with shame be clothed all
that are mine enemies:
And with confusion as a cloak
be covered likewise.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshiping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th'order of Melchisedech,
thou art a Priest alway.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrathful day.
6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
and keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
9 Redemption he gave
His people for to save.
And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail,
His holy Name be feared.
10 Whoso with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last alway.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will upreer,
And bless such as from him proceed.
3 His house with riches he will fill,
His righteousness endure shall still.
4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light.
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
6 And surely shall never fall,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth fix.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain,
10 Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they
And so consume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord.
2 Yea, blessed be always his Name.
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare?
Whose dwellings in the heavens are!
Of such great power and force is he.
6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw!
Also the poor which help none have
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit do rear:
Therefore praise ye his holy Name!

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHen Israel by God's command
from Pharaohs land was bent,
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went:
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

What

5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou,
ſo ſuddenly didſt flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe floods to appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend
fountains of waters clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.
4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of meas hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak;
and eyes but do not ſee:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they have ormed have,
but not to ſmell withall.
7 And hands they have, but handle not;
and feet, but cannot go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 They and their makers are alike,
and theſe whoſe truſt they be.
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.
10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them every one,
the great and alſo ſmall.
14 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord
even of the Lord moſt high:
Which both the heav'n & earth did make,
and fix immoveably.
16 The heav'ns, yea, the higheſt heav'ns
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with pſalms
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

1 I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found:
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.
8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournful teares
my ſliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſom cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay my vowes
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of Praiſe:

All

And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
13 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his temple bright,
Even at this very present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord always.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confess that his
mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aarons house likewise confess
his mercy's ever sure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confess and say,
That the mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still alway.
5 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deni'd.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in mans mortal seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every side,
and did me quite surround:
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I'll cast them to the ground.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lords great Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The Second Part.

13 They did with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall
But through the Lord I found such help
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength
my joy, my mirth, and song:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened me
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to express.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord
which open shall be set:
For good and righteous men alwayes
shall enter into it.

The Third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord
and ever will praise thee,
Who hast me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which e're this time refused
the builders was refin'd,
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
23 This was the mighty work of God
this was the Lords own skill:
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, and thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper all
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confess
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing,
But stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man best,
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoyce,
Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 On thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fast,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing shall me so far bliud,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear sight.
19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council sit,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and solace of my heart:
They are my faithful counsellers,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now also, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to understand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and fair
I chosen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments set
which keep me safe and sound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace;

Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any case.
31 Then will I run most joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. H E.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy statutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. V A V.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises,
stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me dorh
this natural life preserve,
Yea, still this world shall be dissolv'd
thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I as set at large,
from dread and danger free:
Because I study how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoyce the to obey
thy just commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd both
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy law
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. Z A I N.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it suddenly would fail.
51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as if I were forlorn:
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great wrath
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the wicked do
Forsake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I frame'd my song
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and grief did me assault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
Thy law also I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. C H E T H.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
so very great and high

That

That even at midnight I will rise
thy Name to magnifie.
63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are most pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious
giving most lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly (wealth,
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thousands of gold and silver,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy creature for to be:
Make me to understand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
whenever they may see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is (plagu'd,
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause right needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I shall surely live,
for joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me (go
perversly to destroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my self employ.
79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord
why dost thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true;
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And so shall I thy cov'nants keep
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost (dwell)
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall to all eternity
fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so fast
as no tongue can express.
91 Even to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e're now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast;

Because

Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
Hast my life reſtored haſt.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that ſeek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. M E M.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppoſe.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe
from every evil way,
That ſo I might thy word obſerve
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

The Fourteenth Part. N U N.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where-e're I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The off'rings which with heart and
moſt freely I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live

109 My ſoul is ever in my hand
great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their ſnare
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

The Fifteenth Part. S AMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked
I do always deteſt: (are
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place!
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look't for with patience.
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſ'd, ſo perform
that I may live, and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtility,
their counſel is too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſt the wicked out
where-e're they go or dwell
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth ſhake for fear of thee,
my ſoul is much diſmaid:
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. A I N.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpite.
123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow.

And

And thy ſtatutes moſt excellent
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may knew
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewiſe they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or Jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them kept in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE.

129 Thy cov'nants are moſt wonderful,
and full of things profound:
Thy ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light moſt clear:
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont ſuch to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly (harms,
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
continually do fall:
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
although the wicked grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.
139 My zeal hath even conſumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Becauſe my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and
it doth my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more
can love or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteouſneſs, O Lord
for ever ſhall endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Trouble and griet have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgment
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, becauſe in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit,
ſave me, I humbly pray:
Thy teſtimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry, even in the morn
before the day appear:
Becauſe I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take.
As thou waſt wont, ſo quicken me,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after miſchief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou (near
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts are moſt true,
then help, I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from ſaving health and grace:

Becauſe

Because the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I beheld
with great anxiety:
Because they did not keep thy word,
nor ever seek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments every one
always continue must.

The Twenty first Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have persecuted me
without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did stand in awe.
162 And surely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falsities,
them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy law I do
above all things love best.
164 Ten times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Because thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are present in thy sight.

The Twenty second Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication
have free access to thee
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
as thou hast promis'd me.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy
and evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteousness.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave heal
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days and
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy statutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'st thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and slatt'ring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weene
No less than arrows keene,
Or hot consuming fire.
5 Alas! too long I lack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaac's sect
Are put to open shame.
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Causeless I was controul'd
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to those hills
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will
Which heav'n and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from slip he will prevent
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that Israel doth conserve
No sleep at all can him carve,
But his eyes shall ever watch

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover
at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half so bright
shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
8 And thou shalt also have
In all thy business good success,
Where-ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. E.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
2 For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair,
Which art so fermly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
What there in Israel
Their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth Justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I with thy prosperous hare
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as a servant listeth his,
his masters hands to see.
As handmaids watch their mistris hand
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
Lord, grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
for we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despigh
4 Our minds are shut with great reproach
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking-stocks,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uprosts,
and said we should all die,
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem,
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall
5 The raging streams,
most proud in stirring mode,
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the flood
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruel vore,
Which us a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made Heaven
and Earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from their wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will cause their sight and hil
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.
2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For though the righteous try both ill
By making wicked men his rod,
I est they through grief forsake their God
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by allwholly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To rest upon his family:
Least they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickedness.
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abides:
But such as from the Lord do fall,
And to false doctrine daily slides,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost our light
Shine in our hearts, lead us therefore
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie
With hearts desire all time are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
2 Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues
did shew us joyful men.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
of them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no le
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we began.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.
5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall surely see
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house do make
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.
2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.
3 Therefore mark well where-e're ye see
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.
4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and advancie
In person and in comeliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a stout strong arm
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm
5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillery:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never quake nor shiver
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S

BLessed art thou that feareth God,
and walkest in his ways:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy shall be thy days.
3 Like fruitful Vines on thy house side
so doth thy Wife spring out:
Thy Children stand like Olive-plants
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God
and he shall let thee

the promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.

8 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joys increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
3 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.
4 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also;
5 And as the grass upon the house,
which withereth e're it grow;
6 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can it fill his lap that goes
to gleam upon the land.
7 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We bless you in the Name
of God the Lord of all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, to thee I make my moan
when dangers me oppress;
I call, I sigh, complain and groan,
trusting to find release.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requests,
for it is full due time:
Let thine ears always be prest
unto this prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou wilt
our sins and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and that it to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most careful
should fear before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will;
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
wishing for him always,
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.
Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust;
For he is that God of mercy
that his deliver must.
For he it is that must set
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. M.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornful eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is
even from his mothers breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.
3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age always.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember David's troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my house
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head,
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound;
And in the fields and forests thick
these voices first were found.
7 We will assay, and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his foot-stool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great strength
the presence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing with great joyfulness.
10 And for thy servant David's sake
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and
turn not thy face away.

The Second Part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth
and will not shrink from it,
saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my cov'nant keep
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, this is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 With

16 With my salvation I will clothe
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing
and shout for joy therefore.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods commandment was spent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.
And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hills,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
Lift up your hands on high
into his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him;
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
his very own ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain.
He bringeth forth the winds also
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great
on their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Bashan;
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and the
memorial likewise
Throughout all generations
that are, or shall arise.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The Idols of the heathen which
are in the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot
and eyes that have no sight: [speak
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathless quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem.
Praise him with one accord

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he his good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As sun to rule the ilightsom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressours reloued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. H.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies ne're decay:
2 Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods alway.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy lasts always:
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he then:
The first-born less and more
He slew of beasts and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there o'rewhelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground
For certainly, &c.

18 And with puissant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame,
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell
And there abide alway,
For certainly, &c.

13 To mind he did us call
In our most base degree:
14 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free,
For certainly, &c.
15 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
16 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen as we sat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burst out:
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my cheeks
be glu'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliv'rance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they ras'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty sound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.
8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth them in pieces small
against the very stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God, always:
2 Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
3 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name shall be,
Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou hearkenedst me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
8 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
9 Thy mercy lasts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known
my sitting down dost know,
2 My rising up, and thoughts far off,
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
5 Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful
and past my skill to gain:
It is so high that I unto
the same cannot attain.
7 From sight of thy all-feeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also?
8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
To hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very uttmost parts
where flowing sea doth swell:
10 Yet certainly there also shall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast
and make me to abide.

11 Or if I say, the darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight:
Even then the night that is most dark,
about me shall be light.
12 The darkness hideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine eye
did saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly all
no doubt surely will slay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
20 For they against thee, O my God,
do speak full wickedly:
They take thy Name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and discuss.
24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

1 LOrd, save me from the evil men,
and from his pride and spite,
2 And from all those also which do,
in violence delight.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
3 Like serpents; underneath their lips
is adders poison set.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that seeks
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me also have set.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been cover'd still by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
cast in consuming flame,
And in deep pit, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy Name, & shall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N

1 O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haste thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my pray'rs still be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving keep,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.
6 And when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, because
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth are
all scattered and so no

As he that heweth wood, or he
that digeth up the ground.
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Keep and preserve me from the snare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my soul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared now.
5 Then cried I to thee, and said,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.
6 Hearken to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.
7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, and my complaint
that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted spirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
Yet I record time past, and on
(a) works all meditate,
Yea, I do muse upon thy works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
stretch forth my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face, lest I
Be like to them that in the pit
sink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God alway.
Let thy good spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names sake with quickning
(grace)
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppress my soul, for I
thy servant am and shall.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend:
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame (smoke)
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thy hand from heaven,
O Lord, deliver me: (down)
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers set me free.
8 Whose sinful mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treat,
And their right hand is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O G
and singing will I keep
O thou! viol and six stringed
instrument I'll play
10 Unto the

10 Even he it is that only give
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands: in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
Where be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

1 THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bless thy Name always:
For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
3 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
4 Of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
5 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
6 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
8 Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow:
Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The Second Part.

And of his kingdoms majesty
to spread the glorious praise.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all those that do,
in truth upon him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to his
that bear a loving heart:
he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J. E.

1 MY soul, praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart
to earth anon they fall: (part
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 Blessed and happy is that man,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight:
the lame to limbs restore:
And he doth love the righteous,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart,
And quit the widdow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem;
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee:
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, and frost
like ashes scatt'reth wide:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 With every nation he hath not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments; ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is so high:
Praise him in deed and words,
Above the starry sky.
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light:
4 And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud express.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree.
6 Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to last.
7 Extol and praise Gods Name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow,
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both more and less,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For fare he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.
15 His saints all shall forthink
His praise and worthiness,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and less.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the children of Sion
be joyful in their King.
3 Let them sound praise with voice & flute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and double edged sword:
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before,
This honour all his saints shall have.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his sanctu'ry:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godliness,
we may have true desire.
Thou art the very Comforter
in all woe and distress:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express.
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celestial:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spiritual.
Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.
O holy Ghost, into our souls
send down thy Heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strengthen and stablish our weakness,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither devil, world, nor flesh
against us may prevail.
Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.
To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'st be our Comforter,
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands:
Make fast the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Christian lands.
Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the light:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee:
The Spirit of them both alway
one God in persons three.

The humble suit of a sinner.

All laud and praise to the Father
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Ghost also,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do profess his Name,
even unto the worlds end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me;
But only thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And since thou see'st my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groans,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moans.
For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For, mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain,
Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou think see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
who shed for me his bloud.
And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.
Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace must be my stay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my self
I cannot rise again.
Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy Church and house of Salem
I sing psalms to thee always,

Venite, exultemus.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing.

And that because our God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.

And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
Also his hand hath fashioned
The earth, which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way,
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty years have I been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, They err'd
In their imagination

Wherewith their hearts were cumbred
Long time and many days: (sore
Wherefore I said, Assuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial,
Nor once in my rest.

Glory

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the holy Ghost.
So it in the beginning was
For even heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
And shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee, God, and thee acknowledge
the only Lord to be,
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphim
to cry they do not fin.
O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God,
Through heaven and earth thy praise is (spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.
The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
The holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father eft
the Son everlasting.
When sinful man decay'd in hand
thou took'st to succour,
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou diddest not abhor.
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,
Then heav'ns kingdom didst open set
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.
Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord
have mercy on us all;

And so we trust in thee:
Lord, let thy mercy rest
O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding thing
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe only Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For through his visitation
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.
In David's house his servant true,
According to his mind,
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft-times he did declare,
The which were since the world began
His ways for to prepare.
That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.
And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himself for us
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King,
And that without all kind of fear,
Also in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness:
And thou, O child, which now art born
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'st,
His ways for to direct.
For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy dear.
Whereby the day-spring from on high
To come us to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.
To lighten those that shadows sad by
With death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest

Magnificat. Nunc dimittis.

The Song of the blessed Mary, called Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit reverences
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.
For now behold, all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me righte blessed call:
Because he hath me magnifi'd,
Which is the Lord of might,
Whose Name be ever sanctifi'd,
And praised day and night.
For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.
He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.
And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, because my heart's desire
Hath wished long to see
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:
The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store:
Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.
Whom thou hast mercifully set
Of thine abundant grace
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face,
To illuminate the Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
Also to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord even now cause thy face
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinful life
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
And call me not to strict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.
I need not to conceal my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.
O Lord, thou know'st what things be
Also the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou know'st what things were then,
As all things else that have been since
Among the sons of men.
And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Desiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to request
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask
The thing that I would have.
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done
In earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The Lords Prayer.

The Lords Prayer. D. Gen.

OUR Father, which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and groan.

Thy blessed Name be hallow'd,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us pour,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy bands
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill,
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloodshed,
Also from sickness and famine:
That we may live in quietness,
Without all greedy carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful consciences,
As we forgive both great and small
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not, when the fiend doth rage,
To withstand his invasion
Give power and strength to every age:
Arm and make strong thy feeble bold
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

From evil, Lord, deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us:
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
As we have pray'd with one accord.

The Ten Commandments.

The Ten Commandments of God, Exod. 20. W. W.

HEark, Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand,
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in shameful wise save,

None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.
No manner of grav'n image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any other figure else
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters underneath,
to them thou shalt not bow,
Nor shalt them serve, the Lord thy God
a jealous God is he,
Punishing parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour shalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon,
No work then shalt thou do in it,
not thou, nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding-place.
For in six days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make,
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.
Yield honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Noe witness falls
against thy neighbour be.
Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid
nor ox, nor ass of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the same, by W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Unto the things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou bear
And to my precepts listen well.

The Ten Commandments.

1 I am thy Soveraign Lord & God, (thrall,
Which brought thee out from cursed
And thee deliver'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashion'd form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the sev'nth day ceas'd
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That him alone ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good mayst live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and of hate.

7 All filthy fornication fear.

8 [illegible]

9 False witness against no man bear,

10 Thy neighbors house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each repect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousness doth say
Lord for my sinful part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgress,
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right?
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
[illegible] day? [illegible]

The Complaint of a sinner.

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath, in danger, &c.

Then since the case so stands,
That even the most right wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise,
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have,
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save? My sinful, &c.

But truly to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most?
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call, Wherein, &c.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin replete,
May live, and sin may die, May live, &c.

That having mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified
By grace of thine in thee;
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein, Rejoyce, &c.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Wherein no mercy grows,
And I shall sing the song
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust
Which art my only trust.

A Song to be sung before Morning Prayer.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light)
O praise him all people mortal. (
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth he ye assured
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Christ Jesus his true Son;
With th' Holy Ghost in like manner)
now and at every season.

To be sung before Morning Prayer.

BEhold now give heed, both us be
the Lords servants faithful and true:
Some praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.
O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our own Gods mansion,
Praise ye the Lord so bountious,
which worketh our salvation.
Lift up your hands in th' holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.
Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which heav'n & earth made by his power
Give to you and your Nation
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to God the Father,
and to Christ Jesus his true Son,
With th' holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might,
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and also night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every star:
The earth and all that is therein,
which pass mans reason far.
And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a Virgin pure.
Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himself
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pains
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the cross,
and therein did not grudge.
And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirit:
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.
And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again,
That so he might be glorified,
and free'd from grief and pain.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will.

Until the day of judgement come,
when he shall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.
And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to satisfie,
The third person in Trinity
believe I stedfastly:
The holy and Catholick Church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdain.
And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith:
What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might,
And see him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.
And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide,
And give life everlastingly
to those whom he hath ti'd,
Within his realm celestial
in glory for to rest,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest,
Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O holy Ghost, visit our cost,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness,
Lord, help us win the field.
Lord keep our King and his counsel,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,
send preachers plenteously:
That is the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.
O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayst cut down all
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy pastours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.
O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity.

Da Pacem.

Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.
O Lord, increase our faith in us,
and let love so abound;
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.
All glory to the Trinity
that is of mightiest most:
The living Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

GIve peace in these our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand;
Thine enemies with one accord
Christ Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and raze
Thy true right worship indeed.
Be thou the stay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'st alone in all need.
Give us that peace that we do lack;
Through misbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack;
Which we unkindly 'gainst strive.
With fire and sword
This healthful word
Some persecute and oppress:
Some with the mouth
Confess the truth
Without sincere godliness.
Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true
To pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Christ renew:
That fear and dread,
War and bloodshed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide:
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but cast on me thy heavenly eye.
Behold how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have punishment,
since thee to please I do intend?
No, no, not so thy will is bent
to deal with sinners in thine ire:

The Lamentation.

But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their suit desire.
To thee therefore still will I cry,
to wash away my sinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry
but that it may help me in time.
Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I pray,
to pour on me thy grace of grace,
That when this life shall pass away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place.
Where thou dost reign essentially,
with God, which once did down thee send
Where Angels sing continually, (send
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth shew unto his saints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord
as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think
as he doth us preserve.
His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin,
That at our hands for recompense
there is no hope to win.
O sinful flesh that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord!
Thou dost deserve most worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.
Nought else but sin and wretchedness
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The sun above in firmament
that is to us alight,
Doth shew it self more clear and pure
then we be in his sight.
The heav'ns above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate
each one in his degree:
They do not strive for mastership,
nor light their office for:
But serve the Lord and do his will,
there's nothing can them let.
Also the earth and all therein
of God doth stand in awe,
It doth observe the Fourmes will
by skilful natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth bent:
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.
But we (alas!) for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we not would
would the thing is ill.

A Thanksgiving.

Not one of us there found out,
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth she thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortal strife.
And all the law of God that Lord
he fully did obey:
And for our sins upon the cross
his blood out did he pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His merciles great thou may'st record,
if that his grace about hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive,
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat,
And all this done that I have told,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his race
cut down by cruel death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are prested very sore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Because the juyce that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when sorrows make us shrink:
So Christ his blood out prested was
also with nails and spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone:

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear Word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord)
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Christ Jesus thy dear Son.

Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succurer:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need to us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS

BRITISH MUSEUM 13 JY 98

A Table for the whole number of the Psalms.

A	Psalm
ALL laud and praise	50
All people hearken	49
Attend my people	78
Amid the press	82
All people that	100
B Be light and	81
Blessed are they	119
Blessed art thou	128
Behold and have	134
Blest be the	144
D O not O God	83
E Except the Lord	127
G Give to the	29
Grudge not	37
Great is the	48
God save me	54
Give praises	105
Give thanks	107
Give laud	147
H Help Lord	12
How long	13
Have mercy	51
Have mercy Lord	56
Have mercy on us	67
How ere it be	73
How pleasant is	84
He that within	91
I Incline thine	5
I trust in God	11
In trouble	20
I lift mine	25
I will give	34
I said I will	39
I waited long	40
Judge and revenge	43
I with my	77
It is a thing	92
In God the	108
I mercy will	101
In speech is	109
I love the	116
In trouble	120
I lift mine eyes	121
I did in heart	122
L Otd in thy	6
Lord keep	16
Lord be my	26
Lord plead	35
Like as the	42
Let God arise	68
Lord give thy	72
Lord how thine	85
Lord God of	88
Lord to thee	130
Lord save me	140
Lord hear my	143
M My shepherd	23
My heart doth	45
My soul to God	62
My Lord my	81
My soul give	103
My soul praise	104
My soul praise	146
N Ot unto us	115
Now Israel	124
O Lord how are	3
O God that art	4
O Lord my God	7
O God our Lord	8
O Lord give ear	17
O God my	18
O Lord how joyful	21
O God my God	22
O Lord I put	31
Our ears have	44
O Lord consider	51
O God give ear	53
O Lord thou	60
O God my God	63
O Lord unto my	64
O God to me	70
O God the Gentiles	79
O Lord thou	80
O come let us	95
O sing ye now	98
O hear my	102
O God my heart	108
O all ye Nations	117
O give ye	118
O Lord that heaven	123
Oft they (now	129
O Lord I am	131
O how happy	133
O praise the	135
O laud the Lord	136
O Lord thou	139
O Lord upon	141
P Ut me not to	58
Praise ye the	106
Praise ye the	135
Praise ye the	147
R Eard O	61
Remember David's	132
S And aid and	59
Save me O	69
Sing ye with	96
Such as in God	125
Sing ye unto	149
T He man	1
There is	14
The heavens	19
The Lord is	23
The earth is	24
The Lord is both	27
Thou art	28
The man is blest	32
The wicked with	36
The man is blest	41
The Lord is our	46
The mighty God	50
The God of gods	70
The foolish man	53
Take pity for	57
Thy praise alone	65
To thee, O Lord God	75
To all that now in	76
Thou Herd that	80
Thou hast been	85
That city shall	87
To sing the miracles	89
Thou, Lord, hast been	90
The Lord as King	93
The Lord doth	97
The Lord shook	99
The Lord did say	110
The man is blest	112
Those that do put	125
Thee will I praise	138
The will I laud	145
U Nto the Lord God	142
W Hy did the	4
With heart and	9
What is the cause	10
Within thy tabernacle	15
Why doth thou frown	22
Why are thou	74
With heart I do	111
When I stood by	114
When that thy	126
When as we sate	137
Y E righteous in	33
Ye people all	47
Ye rulers that	58
Ye men on earth	148
Ye children which	113
Yield unto God	150

These ye shall have after the Psalms

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble suit of a sinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
Benedicite.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
The lamentation of a sinner.
Pater noster.
The Lords Prayer.
The Ten Commandments.
Attend my people and
The complaint of a sinner.
Praise ye the Lord.
Behold now give heed
The Creed.
A Prayer to the Holy Ghost.
Da pacem.
The Lamentation.
Preserve us Lord
A Thanksgiving.

A Form of PRAYER to be used in private Houses every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and most merciful Father; we do humble present our selves before thy Majesty, trusting in [illegible] our own worthiness, but [illegible] thy [illegible] fed so [illegible] and grant us [illegible] us to [illegible] Jesus Christ our [illegible] Lord, who [illegible] us to [illegible] double [illegible] still [illegible] not only be [illegible] and [illegible] Advocate [illegible] Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. [illegible] most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance [illegible] us, and forgive not into us our [illegible] us, and [illegible] whereby we have provoked thee to anger, and [illegible] punishment, by deferring [illegible] and [illegible] us to thy mercy, for Jesus [illegible] sake, [illegible] his death and passion [illegible] for all our offences, in [illegible] whose [illegible] shall not be offended with us. And [illegible] grant us thy great mercies and [illegible] this night, grant (O heavenly [illegible]) that we may [illegible] our [illegible] wholly to thy service, so that all our [illegible] words, and deeds, may redound to [illegible] glory of thy great Name, and good example to our [illegible] who seeing our good [illegible] may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. [illegible] hast not only created us to this [illegible] and diligence, but also hast [illegible] us to be [illegible] with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of thine [illegible] kingdom which [illegible] for us from the beginning of the world, we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live an godly conversation and [illegible] of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, [illegible], and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But for as much as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preachers, nor preach except they be sent, therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful dispensers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly cares, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by their schisms, heresies and errours, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hinderance to thy mercies, but work speedy, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgement: yet through once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, poor wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments; yet, most merciful Father

since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickednesse, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindnesse, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the divine comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy dear Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompense for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the work of thine hands, yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children, thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock, thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought, thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our desertes punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or oversuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesse shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost; for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the manifestation and knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities; for saving us from all dangers of body and soul; for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and perturbations; for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. What benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge us have received them of thy only goodnesse, even so we beseech thee for the same Jesus Christs sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, and be led into all truth, and confirmed in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in forwardnesse and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy daily Sufferance sake, most dear Father, to make us thy Word may ever be verily true, always the sufficiency of thy grace and Spirit, that in health, wealth and sickness we may sanctifie and do worship to thy name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not fall from thee, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but help thou us to all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debts is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence, thy mercy and loving kindnesse in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation, thy true and holy Word, our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end, So be it.

A Prayer

A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

O Lord God, moſt merciful Father and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel that we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace ſo to bleſs our labour, that thy bleſſing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witneſs unto us of thy bountifulneſs and aſſiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beſeech thee that thou wouldſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our ſtate and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than ſeek to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to give us a mind alſo to ſuccour our brethren that have need, according to that meaſure of thy mercy thou haſt given us; knowing that all good things come of thee, and that we may humble our ſelves, and not by any means lift up our hearts above them which have not received a portion of thy mercies as we have. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty than our fleſh would deſire, yet, O Lord, make us to conſider that thou wilt nourſh us through thy bountiful liberality, ſo that we be not ſo occupied, that we forget thee, but that we may patiently bear all thy croſs, not only with thankful minds in proſperity, but chiefly in adverſity, ſeeking not only earthly things, but chiefly thoſe heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures, which thine Son hath purchaſed for us, that we may always have a mind and deſire to give thee thanks, and wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord, of mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confeſſion for all Eſtates and Times.

O Eternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſs and acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and born in ſin and iniquity, ſo that in us there is no goodneſs: For the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſs thy holy precepts and commandments, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelves through thy juſt judgment, Death and Damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, foraſmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſins we have committed againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our ſins, and increaſe thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteouſneſs, may from henceforth not only mortifie our finful lufts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will, not for the worthineſs thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our only Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhall aſk in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son and the Holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

FINIS

15 IV 98
MUSEUM